Esteemed Friend,

Your kind note with the neat little watch-papers came to my hands, at a moment when the "way" seemed "dark" indeed. The words seemed to be sent as an encouragement and balm to my heart.

May your friendly wishes for me be returned ~~to~~ upon your own head. May you be strengthened to endure the trials which you will assuredly meet in the path of duty. The example of our blessed Saviour is not a mere historical fact that occurred eighteen

hundred years ago. But in us must the deaf be made to hear, and the lame to walk; in us must there be a willingness to bear persecutions and revilings, and to have the will of the natural man crucified, that the spiritual may arise to its Father in Heaven.

And is it not as true of religious societies as of religious individuals that they are continually required to act in opposition to a corrupt world? Is there ever a time when we can say the work is done, and the Christian may rest from his labors?

In the answer to these questions, I think

I can see the reason why the Society of Friends gained proselytes so miraculously, and why the same Society is now decreasing.

Our trust must be in Him, who always has preserved "seven thousand in Israel that do not bow the knee, or kiss the image."

May His blessing be upon you.

Truly Yr Friend,

L. M. Child.

P. S. I have been thinking if you could send half a dozen of those watch papers to Mary Parker of Boston, President of the Society there, they would sell for something, and be a little token of encouragement amid their persecutions and dangers.

WS A. 5.1 no. 76A